ROY THOMAS, ARVELL JONES & MIKE CLARK
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ALL-STAR SQUADRON
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY IS BACK!!
JERRY ORDWAY
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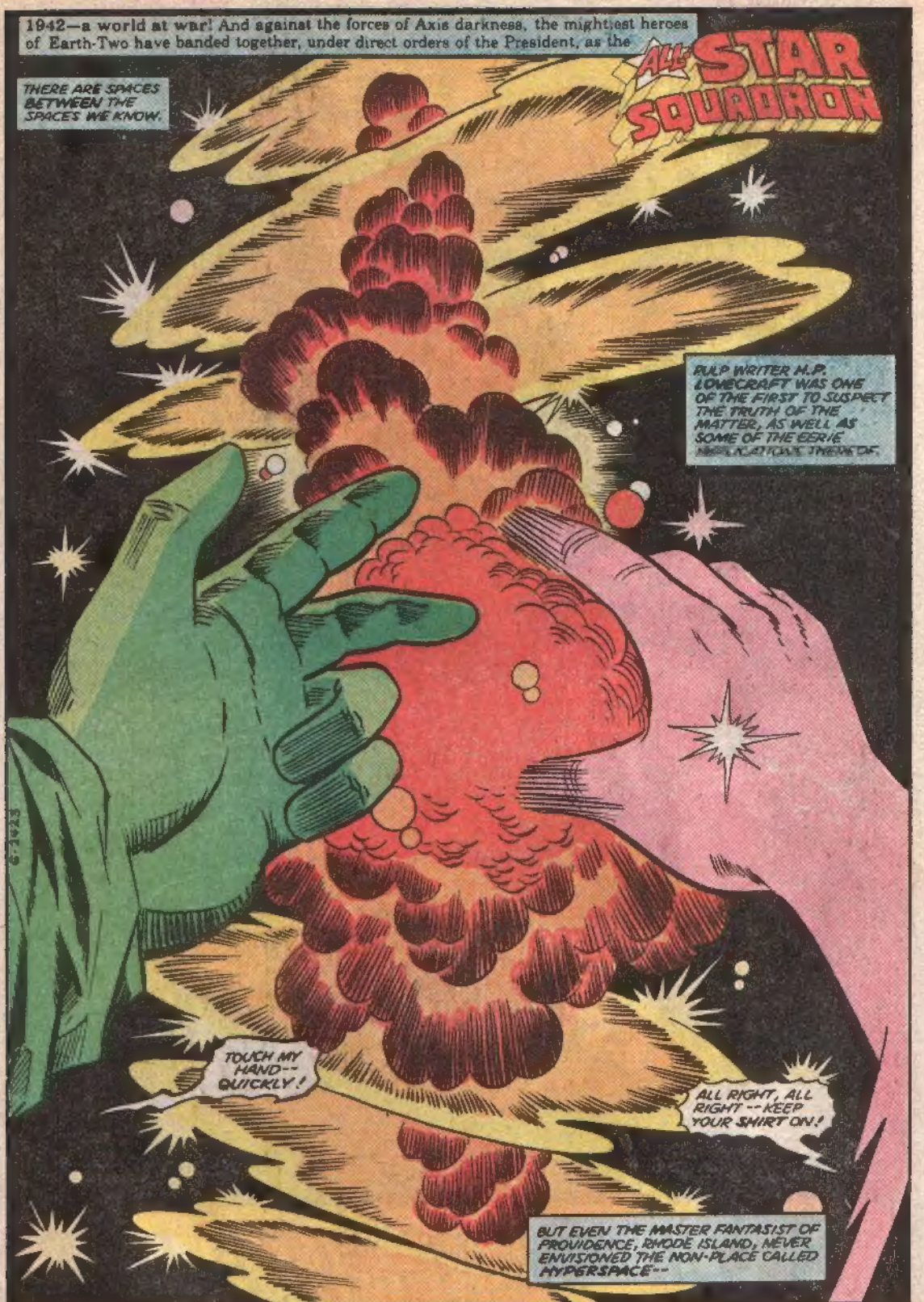

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--AS THE INTERDIMENSIONAL RENDEZVOUS POINT OF THE FABLED
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
WE HAVE DONE IT, THUNDERBOLT!
OUR COMBINED POWERS HAVE CREATED A MYSTIC MAELSTROM WHICH HAS DRAWN THE EXILED JSAers TO US!
SURE WE DID, SPECTRE! WADDA YOU THINK--MY THUNDERBOLT IS A PIKER, OR SOMETHING?
HI, EVERYBODY! GOSH, I WAS STARTING TO THINK I WAS NEVER GONNA SEE YOU GUYS AGAIN--AND HERE YOU ARE!
JOHNNY THUNDER! WONDER WOMAN! AND--ALL THE REST OF YOU!
WHERE IN BLAZES HAVE YOU BEEN?
NOW THAT ALL EIGHT ENDANGERED JSAers HAVE BEEN GATHERED--IT IS TIME WE RETURNED TO EARTH!
"...BUT IT IS, PERHAPS--
THE END OF THE BEGINNING!"
--Winston Churchill, 1942.

ROY THOMAS WRITER
MIKE CLARK PENCILER (PP. 1-7)
ARVELL JONES PENCILER (PP. 8-22)
COLLETTA & DEZUNIGA INKERS
DANN THOMAS CO-PLOTTER
CARL GAFFORD COLORIST
DAVID CODY WEISS LETTERER
JOHNNY THUNDER! WONDER WOMAN! AND--ALL THE REST OF YOU!
WHERE IN BLAZES HAVE YOU BEEN?
IN MY CASE, HAWKMAN--TO AN OTHER-DIMENSIONAL VARIANT OF THE PLANET VENUS!
I WOUND UP ON URANUS--OR SOMEPLACE A WHOLE LOT LIKE IT!
HEY, ATOM--HOW ABOUT YOU?
I HAD A BALL ON SOME PSEUDO-MARS, SANDMAN--BUT AT LEAST THEN I WAS RIGHT-SIDE UP!*
NOW THAT ALL EIGHT ENDANGERED JSAers HAVE BEEN GATHERED--IT IS TIME WE RETURNED TO EARTH!
THAT'S PRECISELY WHERE I WAS TAKING MASTER JOHN, WHEN I HEARD YOU CALLING US, FROM OUT OF THE VOID!
*THE EIGHT JSAers' PARALLEL-UNIVERSE ADVENTURES WERE CHRONICLED IN #50-59.--R.
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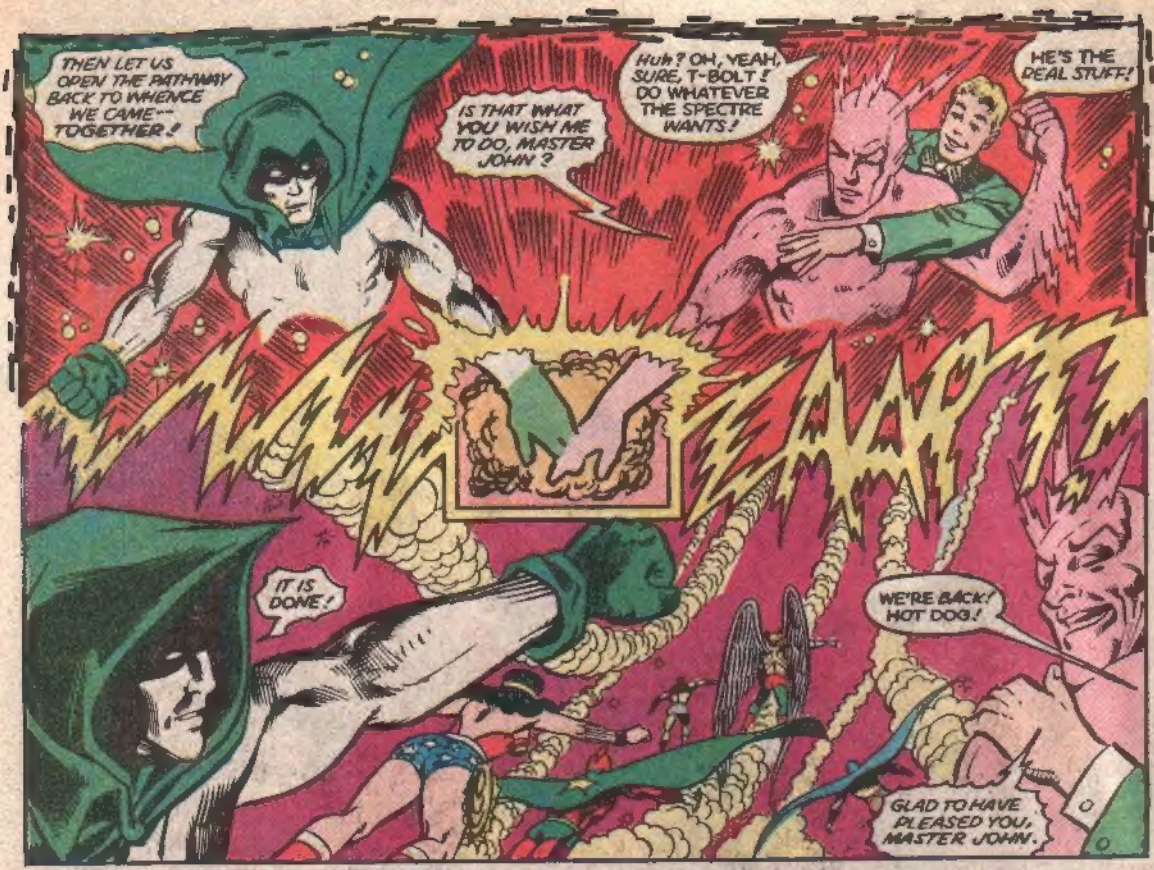

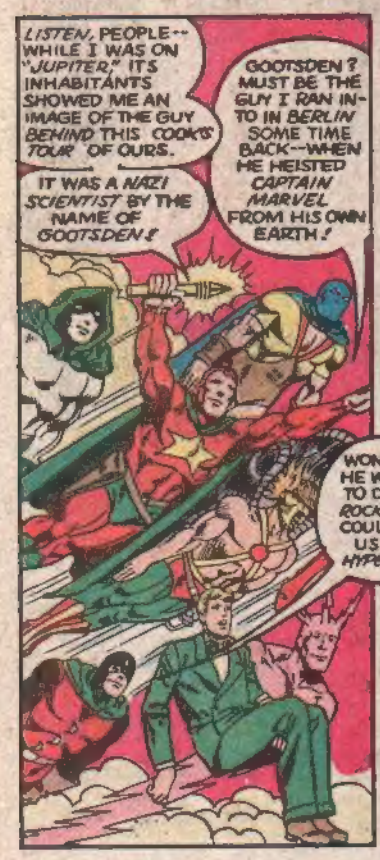

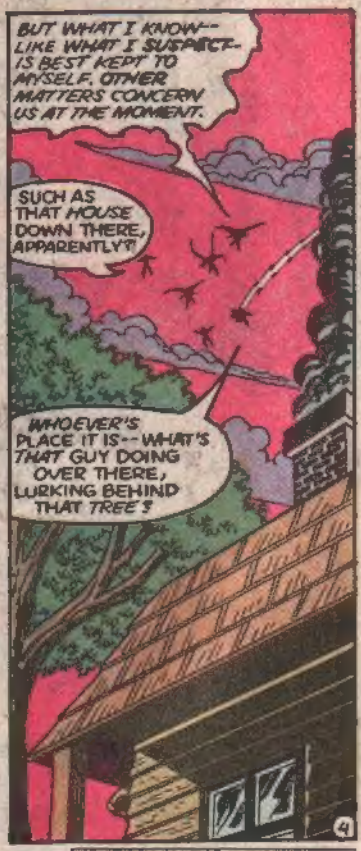

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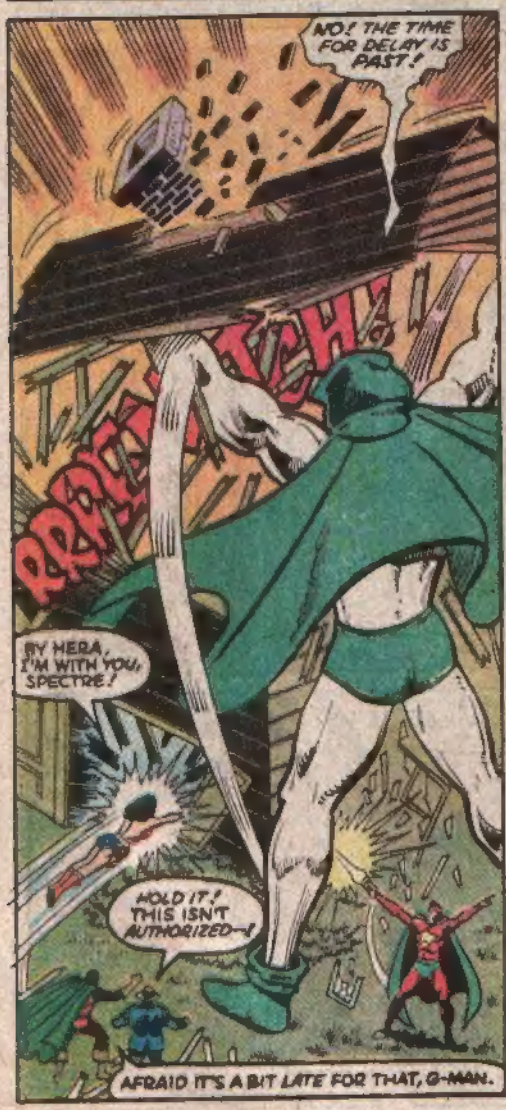
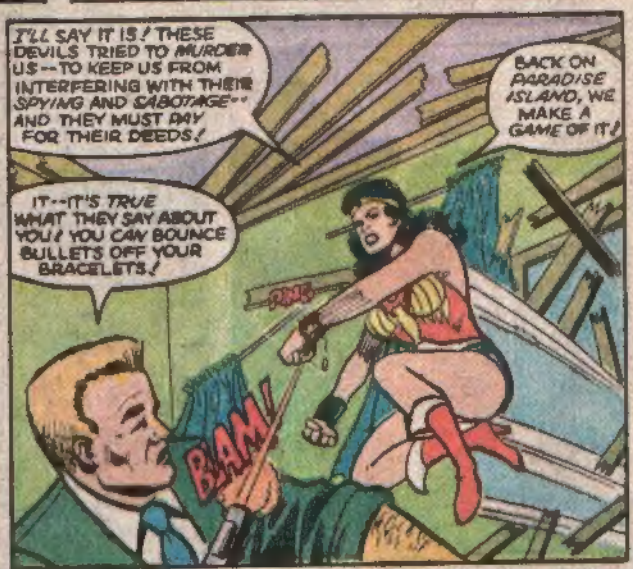
I SUGGEST WE GO DOWN AND ASK HIM, JOHNNY THUNDER!
WHAT THE DEVIL--? THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE, FELLAS! THAT FARMHOUSE IS A NEST OF NAZI SPIES!
WHY, I KNOW THAT MAN! HE'S AN FBI AGENT!
AND THOSE MUST BE THE ROCKETS' LAUNCHING PADS.

ROCKETS, HUH? WE SPOTTED THE FLARES, BUT DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE-- SO WE'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON THE CLOWNS WHO FIRED 'EM.
WHAT GIVES, ANYWAY? AND WHERE'VE YOU BOYS BEEN THE PAST COUPLE OF WEEKS?
BELIEVE ME, FRED-- YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
OKAY WITH J. EDGAR HOOVER IF WE TAKE OVER FROM HERE?
I DON'T KNOW. I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM A CALL...


NO! THE TIME FOR DELAY IS PAST!
RRRR-TCH!!
BY HERA, I'M WITH YOU, SPECTRE!
HOLD IT! THIS ISN'T AUTHORIZED--!
AFRAID IT'S A BIT LATE FOR THAT, G-MAN.


I'LL SAY IT IS! THESE DEVILS TRIED TO MURDER US-- TO KEEP US FROM INTERFERING WITH THEIR SPYING AND SABOTAGE-- AND THEY MUST PAY FOR THEIR DEEDS!
BACK ON PARADISE ISLAND, WE MAKE A GAME OF IT!
IT--IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT YOU! YOU CAN BOUNCE BULLETS OFF YOUR BRACELETS!
BLAM!

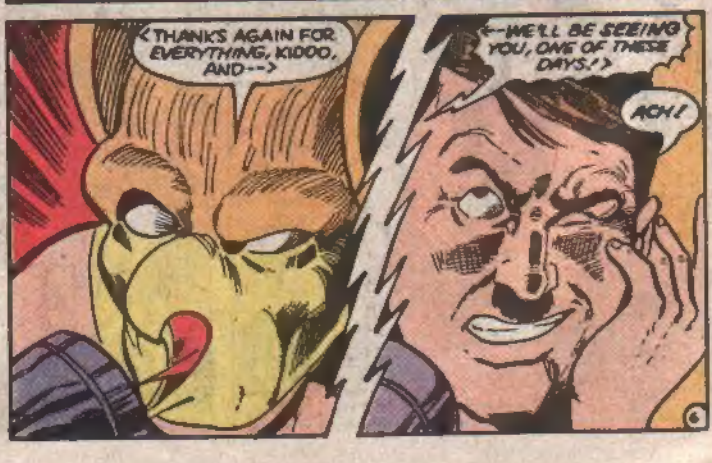
GREETINGS, RATZIS-- FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM!
HEY, ATOM--LOOKS LIKE WE CAUGHT THEM IN THE MIDDLE OF MAKING A LONG-DISTANCE CALL!
TO UNCLE ADOLF, NO DOUBT. BUT WHERE'S THIS GOOTSDEN CHARACTER?
SOCK!
KAPOW!

I THINK I'VE GOT HIM BACK HERE, BOYS. YOU ARE HERR GOOTSDEN, AREN'T YOU?
A NEW SENSATION, eh? COMPLIMENTS OF MY MAGIC LASSO.
J-JAWOHL! WH-WHY DO I FEEL COMPELLED TO TELL THE TRUTH?

STARMAN--WOULD YOU LIKE THE HONOR OF DESTROYING THE ROCKET LAUNCHERS?
SURE WOULD--LONG AS THERE'S NOTHING FOR UNCLE SAM TO GAIN BY EXAMINING THEM.

I AM CERTAIN THERE IS NOT. MOREOVER, THEY ARE BOOBY-TRAPPED IN SUCH A WAY AS TO MAKE CLOSE SCRUTINY SUICIDAL.
IN THAT CASE--GRAVITY ROD, DO YOUR STUFF!
BROOM
IN CASE YOU TWO ARE INTERESTED--I THINK THE HAWKMAN'S ABOUT TO MAKE A COLLECT CALL TO--

<--BERLIN? AMERICA CALLING BERLIN! SAY, ADOLF--THE JUSTICE BATALLION* SAYS THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE.>
<WHAT'S MORE, EACH OF US BROUGHT BACK A SCIENTIFIC SECRET WHICH WILL HELP HUMANITY ON OUR SIDE OF THE FENCE.>
*WARTIME NAME OF THE JSA.--Roy.


<THANKS AGAIN FOR EVERYTHING, KIDDO, AND-->
<--WE'LL BE SEEING YOU, ONE OF THESE DAYS.!>
ACH!

(GOOTSDEN--CAPTURED! HIS LOVELY ROCKETS--DESTROYED!)
(SOMEDAY--SOMEHOW--I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE UPON THOSE COSTUMED FOOLS--)
(MEIN! UPON THE WHOLE WORLD!)
WHEW! YOU KNOW, GUYS, I THINK MAYBE I REALLY WAS TALKING TO HITLER HIMSELF! LORD, IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT MADMAN--!
JUSTICE WILL BE DONE TO HIM, HAWKMAN--WHETHER BY OUR HAND, OR BY OTHERS!
I KNOW WHICH CHOICE I VOTE FOR.
YOU AND ME BOTH, OLD BUDDY!
SAY, JSA--YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW I FINALLY GOT HOLD OF CHIEF HOOVER, AND HE SAID IT'S OKAY TO BUST IN AND COLLAR THESE RATS.
GLAD TO HEAR IT, FRED.
NOW LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT ALL THOSE HANDY GADGETS WE BROUGHT BACK FROM THOSE ALIEN WORLDS.
YEAH, MY "MARTIAN EDUCATOGRAPH" ALONE OUGHT TO BE WORTH THE PRICE OF THE TRIP!
MOVIN
SORRY, FELLAS--
--BUT ALL THAT STUFF VANISHED INTO THIN AIR, RIGHT AFTER WE GOT HERE!
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THEY BELONGED TO THAT OTHER DIMENSION--AND COULD NOT BE TAKEN FROM IT.
AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D SAVE A FORTUNE ON FRENCH LESSONS!
ANYWAY, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER. WANT TO RACE ME BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, SPECTRE?
THERE IS NO NECESSITY FOR PHYSICAL SPEED, STARMAN--
--WHEN MY ASTRAL ENERGIES CAN TAKE US ALL THERE--INSTANTANEOUSLY!
DON'T GO AWAY AGAIN, FELLAS! IT'S BEEN A LONG TWO WEEKS WITHOUT YOU AROUND.
IS THAT ALL IT WAS? TWO WEEKS? SEEMED LIKE A YEAR!
LET'S GET THE FORMALITIES OVER WITH, HUH--SO I CAN GET BACK HOME!
SO SAY WE ALL, JOHNNY.
7

WHILE, ON A SOMEWHAT MORE EARTHBOUND PLANE--NAMELY, QUEENS, NEW YORK:
GOOD GRAVY! WILL YOU LOOK AT WHAT JUST BLASTED FIREBRAND?
I AM NOT A "WHAT"--I AM A "WHO"! I AM MEKANIQUE!
JUST AS ROBOTMAN SHIELDED ME BEFORE--NOW I SHALL PROTECT HIM.
AND ANY WHO SO MUCH AS TAKES A STEP TOWARD HIM--DIES!
MEKANIQUE--NO! DON'T HURT THEM! THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND--!
SPEAK THE WORD, ALL-STARS--AND THE SHINING KNIGHT WILL DEAL WITH THIS SHE-DEMON MADE OF ARMOR!
D-DON'T ATTACK, SIR JUSTIN! WE CAN... TALK OUR WAY THROUGH THIS...!
"LAST ISSUE. --Roy.
THAT ROBOT BETTER BE GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, BRANDY--OR MY RING AND I'D TURN IT INTO SO MUCH SLAG!
ARE YOU UNHURT, CHUCK GRAYSON? I WAS RESUSCITATED TOO LATE TO PREVENT YOUR BEING FELLED--OR ROBOTMAN'S LEGS FROM BEING WELDED TOGETHER.
I'M--HUH? HOW THE DEVIL'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?
I KNOW... MANY THINGS.
AND WHERE'D YOU LEARN 'EM, TIN-LADY? IN BERLIN?
EASY, AIR WAVE! WE'VE NO PROOF THAT ROBOT'S A NAZI PLANT.
BECAUSE SHE'S NOT, LANTERN! MY EXAMINATION PROVED SHE'S MADE OF METALS NOT FOUND ON EARTH!
AND WHEREVER SHE'S FROM, WE'VE GOT TO ASSUME SHE'S HERE ON A MISSION OF PEACE!
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CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

FORSOOTH, MY FRIENDS--THE ROBOT-MAIDEN HATH SOMEHOW BEWITCHED HIM! MINE INVINCIBLE SWORD SHALL--
NO, SIR JUSTIN! BETTER JUST TO SLAP A CAGE AROUND--GOOD LORD!
JUST BECAUSE I WAS BADLY DAMAGED WHEN I CAME TO YOUR PERISPHERE, DO NOT THINK ME AN EASY PREY.
KLANK
MY NEUTRON SHIELD IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE PYROTECHNICS OF A PERVERTED MAGIC.
LOOKS LIKE THE REPAIRS I MADE ON YOU TOOK!
AYE--AT THE RISK OF HUMAN LIVES!
WARRIOR--KEEP BACK!
PRITHEE, WHY, WOMAN-THING? BECAUSE THOU DOST FEAR MY BLADE?
NOT AT ALL. BUT ROBOTMAN HAS EXPRESSED CONCERN FOR YOU--AND AS HE IS MY BENEFACTOR, I WOULD HONOR HIS WISHES, IF I CAN.
SPLANG!
BY MY HALIDOM!
MY SWORD MEETS NO MORE SUCCESS THAN DID THE GREEN LANTERN'S RING!
EVIDENTLY FIREPOWER ISN'T THE ANSWER, EITHER.
OF COURSE NOT. FIRE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST CONQUESTS OF YOUR SOFT-SKINNED RACE. I WAS ONE OF THE LAST.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN--"ONE OF THE LAST"?!
AT LAST! AN INQUIRING MIND--THE BEGINNING OF TRUE WISDOM!
I AM FROM THE WORLD OF THE FAR FUTURE--COME HERE TO SAVE MANKIND IN THAT ERA FROM A WAR FAR MORE DEVASTATING THAN THAT IN WHICH YOUR RACE IS NOW ENGAGED.
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, AND ACT QUICKLY--TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF HUMAN HISTORY!
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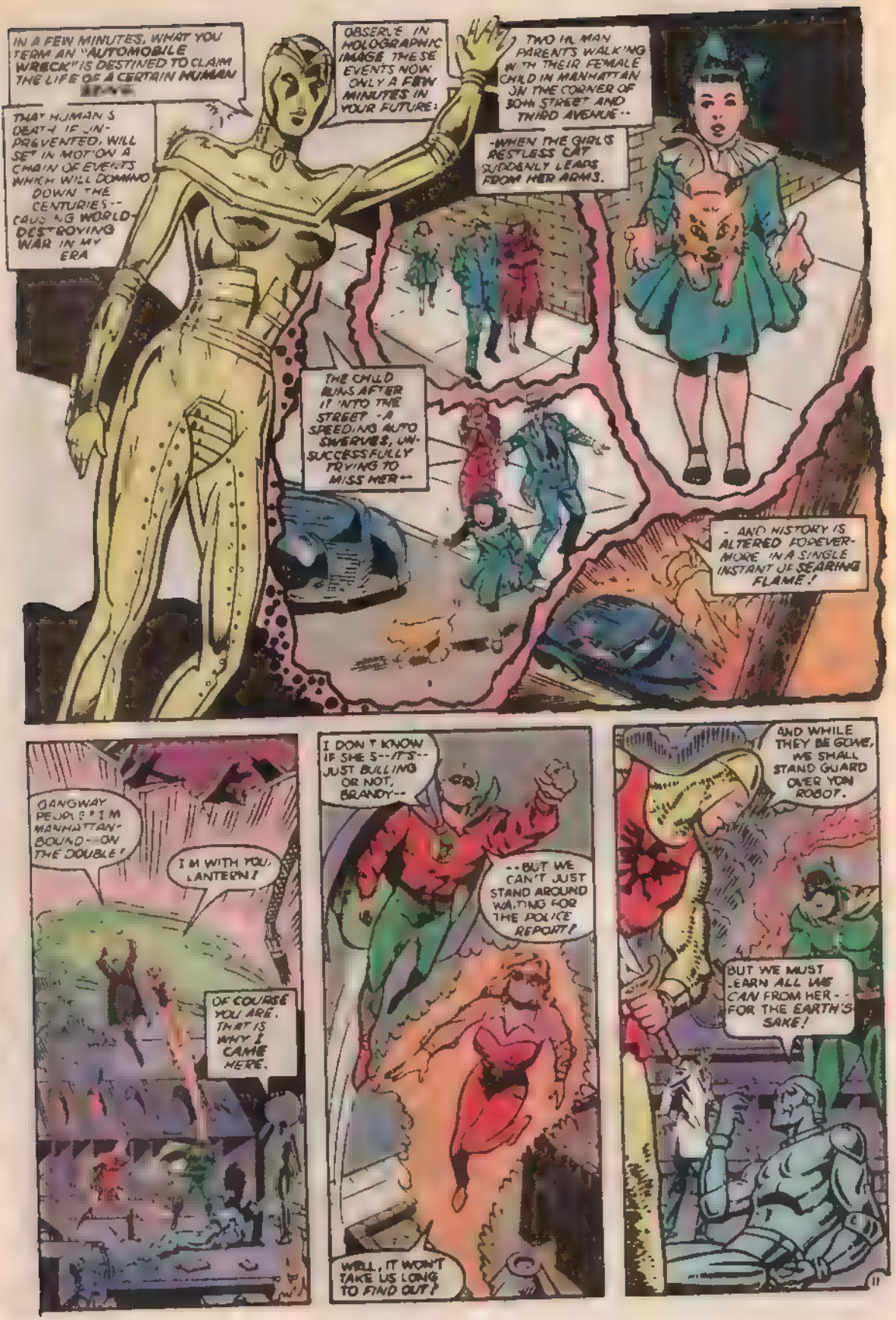
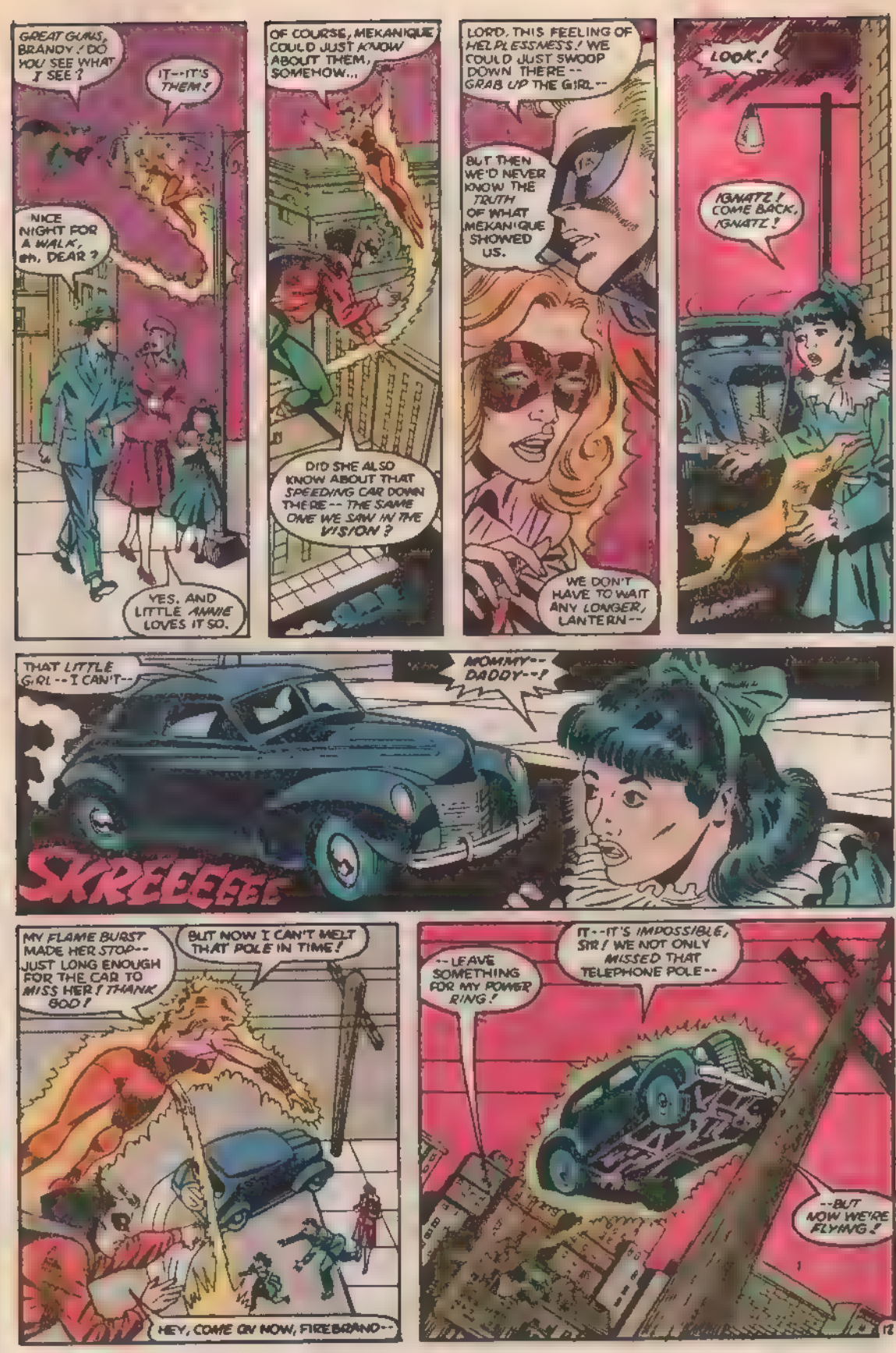
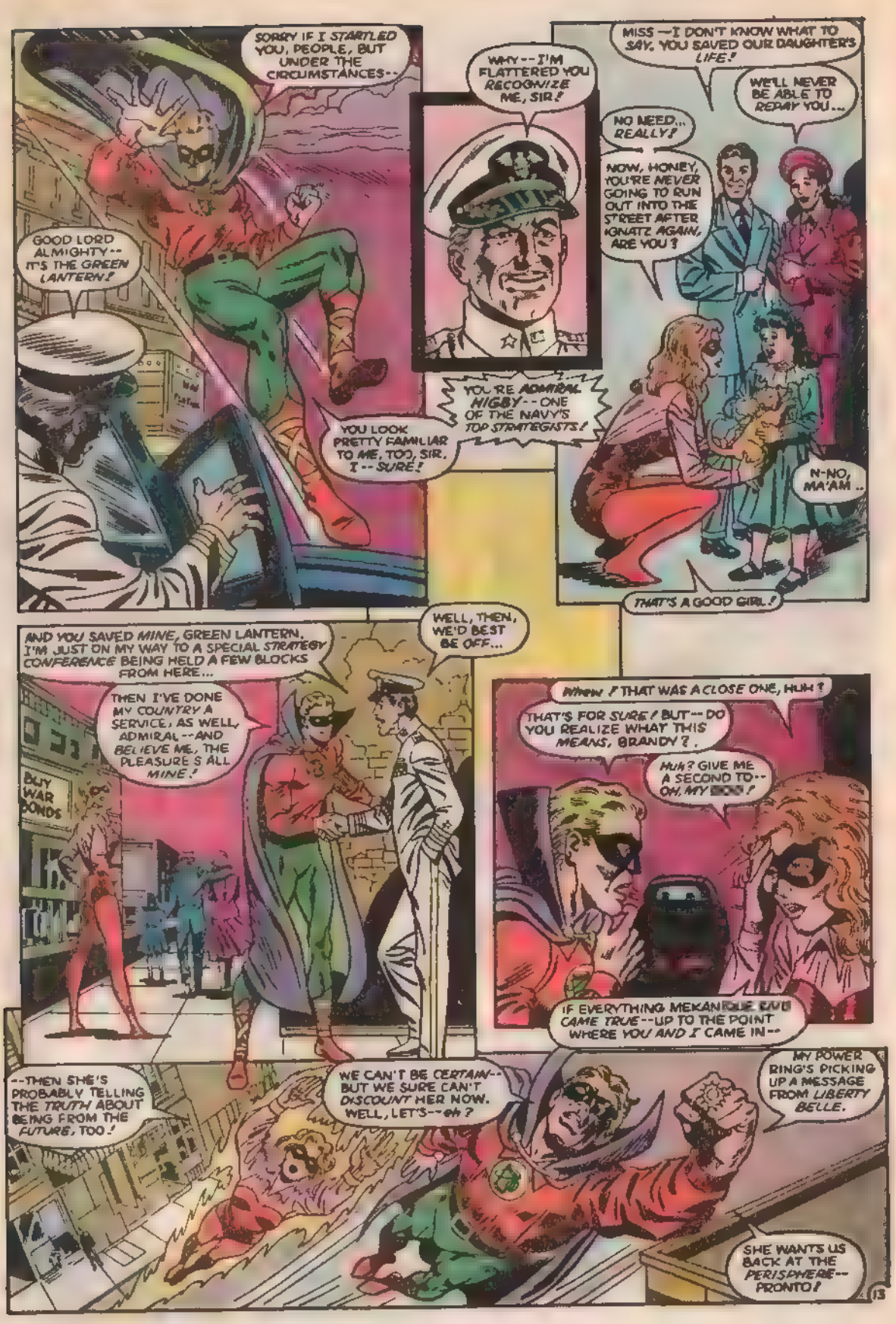
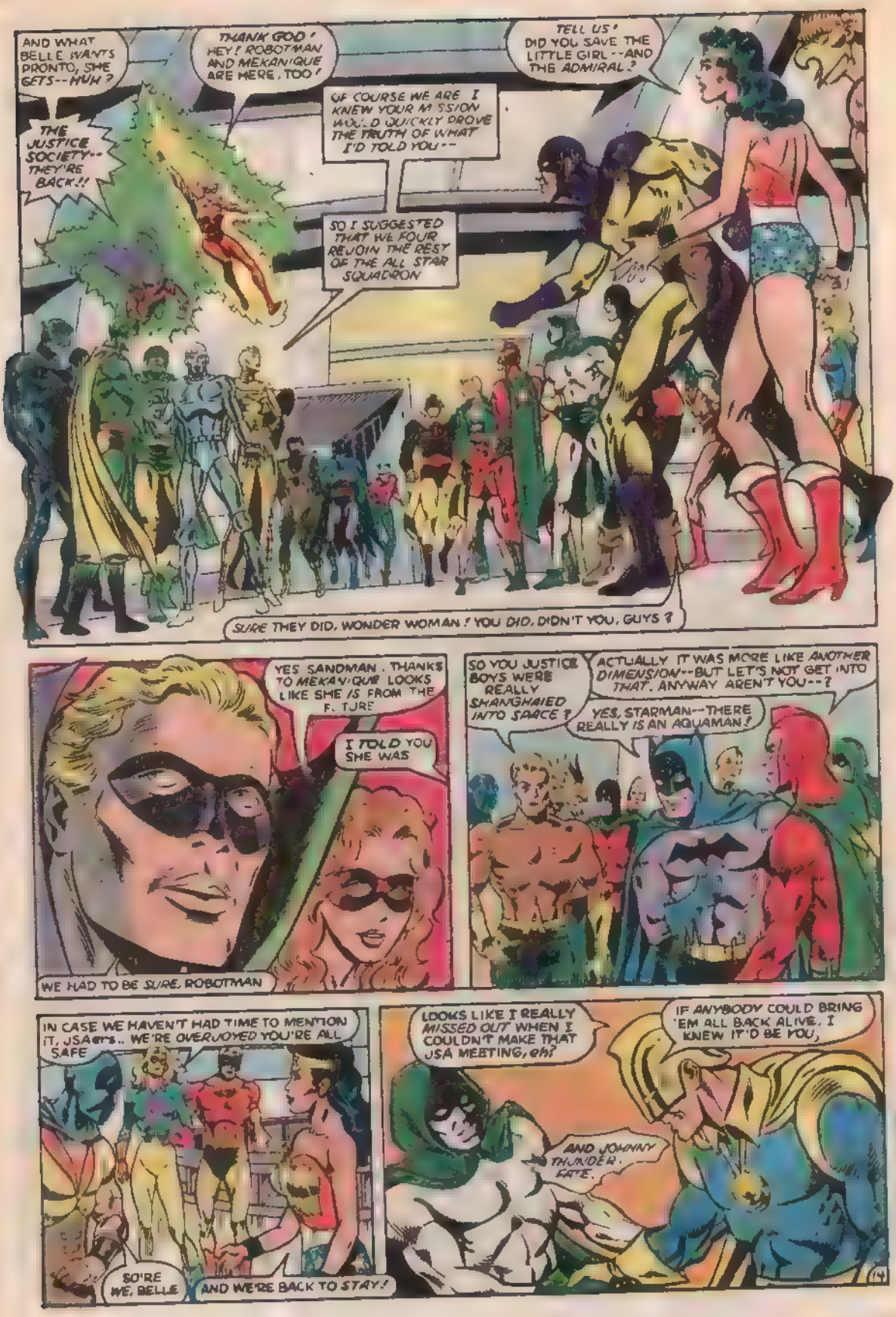
FOR GOD'S SAKE, ALL-STARS-- LISTEN TO HER! SHE'S OBVIOUSLY COME FROM ANOTHER CIVILIZATION-- A HIGHER ONE!
WE NEED TO LEARN FROM HER— NOT DISMANTLE HER TO SEE WHAT MAKES HER TICK!
ROB COULD BE RIGHT. CERTAINLY NO EARTH-TECHNOLOGY WE KNOW OF COULD HAVE CREATED THIS ROBOT.
NO QUARREL, CHUCK. LIBERTY BELLE JUST SENT US FOUR HERE BECAUSE YOUR BOSS TOOK IT FROM ALL-STAR HQ WITHOUT PERMISSION.
SO WE'LL LISTEN WITH OUR GUARD UP--BUT HOW CAN WE BE SURE THIS THING'S ACTUALLY FROM THE FUTURE?
VALIDATING MY CLAIM SHOULD PROVE QUITE SIMPLE, HUMAN.
I WILL TELL YOU OF EVENTS FROM YOUR OWN ERA'S NEAR FUTURE
ONLY A FEW MINUTES INTO THE FUTURE OF COURSE--BECAUSE WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE. LET ME SEE-- YES.
ANY MOMENT NOW, YOUR RADIO STATIONS WILL ANNOUNCE THAT THE NATION CALLED IRAN HAS BROKEN OFF DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITH IMPERIAL JAPAN.
NOW LET US WAIT A LITTLE WHILE..
I'LL TUNE IN THE LOCAL NEWS SHOW, AND SEE IF--HOLY COW! THAT SURE DIDN'T TAKE LONG!
THE NEWSMAN'S READING THE ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT IRAN-- RIGHT OFF A TELETYPE!
IT PROVES NOTHING! 'TIS STILL A TRICK, I TROW!
WHY ARE YOU SO DISTRUSTFUL, SIR JUSTIN?
OKAY, JUST FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT-- WHAT'S BACK HERE THAT'S SO IMPORTANT TO YOUR SUPPOSED FUTURE?
I--DO NOT KNOW IF I CAN MAKE YOUR MORE PRIMITIVE HUMAN MIND COMPREHEND
TRY US.
GIVE THEM A CHANCE, MEKANIQUE. MY BRAIN'S AS HUMAN AS THEIRS-- YET I'M LISTENING
VERY WELL, ROBOTMAN. FOR YOUR SAKE
IS IT BECAUSE SHE LOOKS NO MORE HUMAN-- THAN I DO?
10


IN A FEW MINUTES, WHAT YOU TERM AN "AUTOMOBILE WRECK" IS DESTINED TO CLAIM THE LIFE OF A CERTAIN HUMAN BEING.
THAT HUMAN'S DEATH IF UNPREVENTED, WILL SET IN MOTION A CHAIN OF EVENTS WHICH WILL DOMINO DOWN THE CENTURIES -- CAUSING WORLD-DESTROYING WAR IN MY ERA
OBSERVE IN HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE THESE EVENTS NOW ONLY A FEW MINUTES IN YOUR FUTURE.
TWO HUMAN PARENTS WALKING WITH THEIR FEMALE CHILD IN MANHATTAN ON THE CORNER OF 30th STREET AND THIRD AVENUE--
-WHEN THE GIRL'S RESTLESS CAT SUDDENLY LEAPS FROM HER ARMS.
THE CHILD RUNS AFTER IT INTO THE STREET -A SPEEDING AUTO SWERVES, UNSUCCESSFULLY TRYING TO MISS HER--
- AND HISTORY IS ALTERED FOREVERMORE IN A SINGLE INSTANT OF SEARING FLAME!
GANGWAY PEOPLE! I'M MANHATTAN-BOUND--ON THE DOUBLE!
I'M WITH YOU, LANTERN!
OF COURSE YOU ARE. THAT IS WHY I CAME HERE.
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S--IT'S--JUST BULLING OR NOT, BRANDY--
--BUT WE CAN'T JUST STAND AROUND WAITING FOR THE POLICE REPORT!
WELL, IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO FIND OUT!
AND WHILE THEY BE GONE, WE SHALL STAND GUARD OVER YON ROBOT.
BUT WE MUST LEARN ALL WE CAN FROM HER-- FOR THE EARTH'S SAKE!

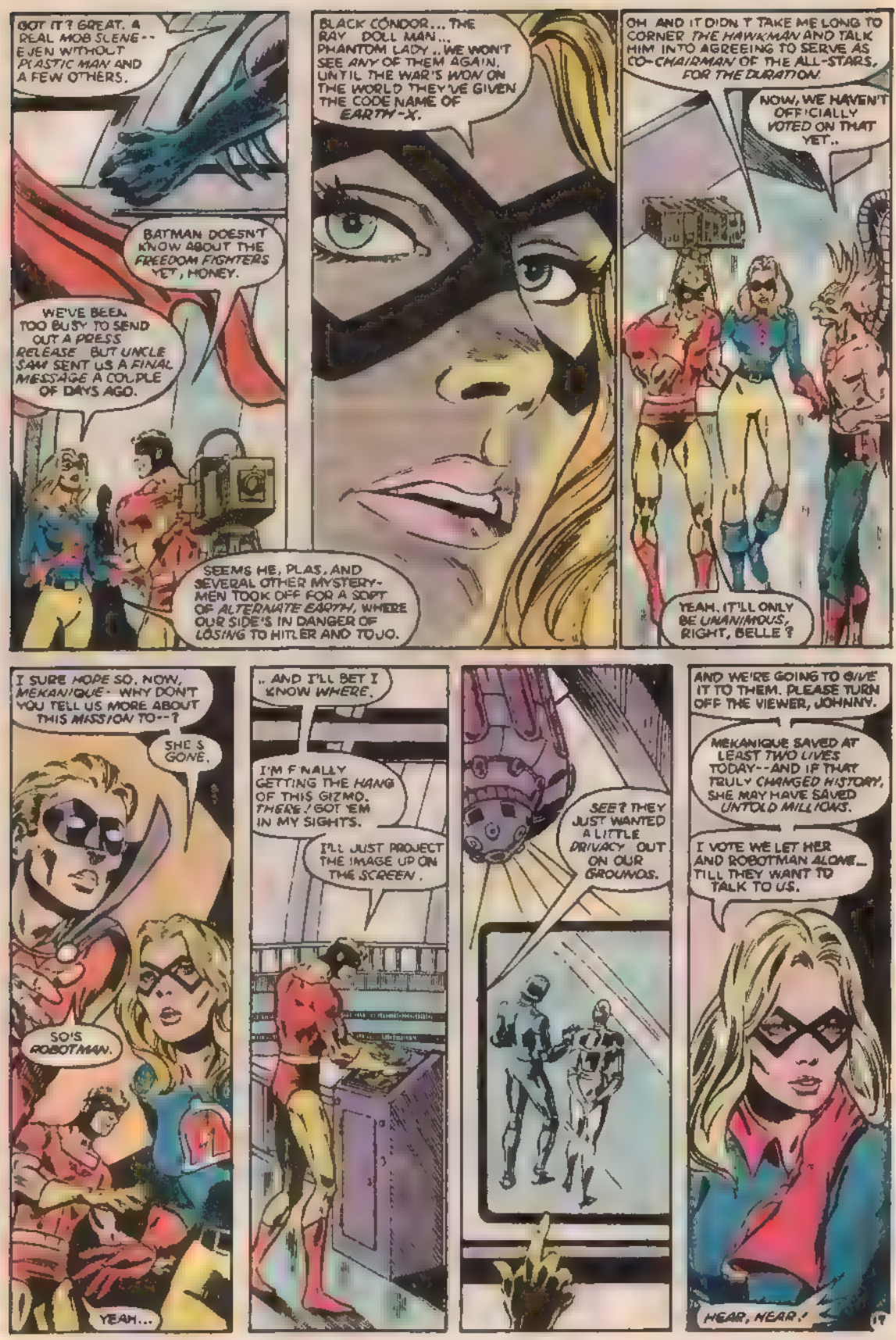

GREAT GUNS, BRANDY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
IT--IT'S THEM!
NICE NIGHT FOR A WALK, eh, DEAR?
YES, AND LITTLE ANNIE LOVES IT SO.
OF COURSE, MEKANIQUE COULD JUST KNOW ABOUT THEM, SOMEHOW...
DID SHE ALSO KNOW ABOUT THAT SPEEDING CAR DOWN THERE -- THE SAME ONE WE SAW IN THE VISION?
LORD, THIS FEELING OF HELPLESSNESS! WE COULD JUST SWOOP DOWN THERE -- GRAB UP THE GIRL--
BUT THEN WE'D NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH OF WHAT MEKANIQUE SHOWED US.
WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT ANY LONGER, LANTERN--
LOOK!
IGNATZ! COME BACK, IGNATZ!
THAT LITTLE GIRL -- I CAN'T--
MOMMY-- DADDY--!
SKREEEEEE
MY FLAME BURST MADE HER STOP-- JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR THE CAR TO MISS HER! THANK GOD!
BUT NOW I CAN'T MELT THAT POLE IN TIME!
HEY, COME ON NOW, FIREBRAND--
--LEAVE SOMETHING FOR MY POWER RING!
IT--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIR! WE NOT ONLY MISSED THAT TELEPHONE POLE--
--BUT NOW WE'RE FLYING!


SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU, PEOPLE, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES--
GOOD LORD ALMIGHTY-- IT'S THE GREEN LANTERN!
YOU LOOK PRETTY FAMILIAR TO ME, TOO, SIR. I -- SURE!
WHY -- I'M FLATTERED YOU RECOGNIZE ME, SIR!
YOU'RE ADMIRAL HIGBY -- ONE OF THE NAVY'S TOP STRATEGISTS!
MISS -- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. YOU SAVED OUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE!
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU...
NO NEED... REALLY!
NOW, HONEY, YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO RUN OUT INTO THE STREET AFTER IGNATZ AGAIN, ARE YOU?
N-NO, MA'AM..
THAT'S A GOOD GIRL!
AND YOU SAVED MINE, GREEN LANTERN. I'M JUST ON MY WAY TO A SPECIAL STRATEGY CONFERENCE BEING HELD A FEW BLOCKS FROM HERE...
WELL, THEN, WE'D BEST BE OFF...
THEN I'VE DONE MY COUNTRY A SERVICE, AS WELL, ADMIRAL -- AND BELIEVE ME, THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE!
BUY WAR BONDS
Whew! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, HUH?
THAT'S FOR SURE! BUT -- DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, BRANDY?
HUH? GIVE ME A SECOND TO -- OH, MY [illegible]!
IF EVERYTHING MEKANIQUE SAID CAME TRUE -- UP TO THE POINT WHERE YOU AND I CAME IN --
--THEN SHE'S PROBABLY TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT BEING FROM THE FUTURE, TOO!
WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN -- BUT WE SURE CAN'T DISCOUNT HER NOW. WELL, LET'S -- eh?
MY POWER RING'S PICKING UP A MESSAGE FROM LIBERTY BELLE.
SHE WANTS US BACK AT THE PERISPHERE -- PRONTO!
13


AND WHAT BELLE WANTS PRONTO, SHE GETS--HUH?
THANK GOD! HEY! ROBOTMAN AND MEKANIQUE ARE HERE, TOO!
TELL US! DID YOU SAVE THE LITTLE GIRL--AND THE ADMIRAL?
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY--THEY'RE BACK!!
OF COURSE WE ARE! I KNEW YOUR MISSION WOULD QUICKLY PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT I'D TOLD YOU--
SO I SUGGESTED THAT WE FOUR REJOIN THE REST OF THE ALL STAR SQUADRON
SURE THEY DID, WONDER WOMAN! YOU DID, DIDN'T YOU, GUYS?
YES SANDMAN. THANKS TO MEKANIQUE LOOKS LIKE SHE IS FROM THE FUTURE
I TOLD YOU SHE WAS
WE HAD TO BE SURE, ROBOTMAN
SO YOU JUSTICE BOYS WERE REALLY SHANGHAIED INTO SPACE?
ACTUALLY IT WAS MORE LIKE ANOTHER DIMENSION--BUT LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT. ANYWAY AREN'T YOU--?
YES, STARMAN--THERE REALLY IS AN AQUAMAN!
IN CASE WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO MENTION IT, JSA ers.. WE'RE OVERJOYED YOU'RE ALL SAFE
LOOKS LIKE I REALLY MISSED OUT WHEN I COULDN'T MAKE THAT JSA MEETING, eh?
IF ANYBODY COULD BRING 'EM ALL BACK ALIVE, I KNEW IT'D BE YOU,
AND JOHNNY THUNDER, KATE.
SO'RE WE, BELLE
AND WE'RE BACK TO STAY!

YOU HAVEN'T SAID MUCH, DARLING. GLAD I'VE RETURNED FROM OUR LITTLE FIELD TRIP?
YOU'LL SEE JUST HOW GLAD--SOON AS I GET YOU HOME!
HOPE THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS, ROB.
IF MEKANIQUE HAS NONE NEITHER DO I.
IN DEALING WITH THE FUTURE, ONE WOULD BE FOOLISH NOT TO BE SKEPTICAL
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE CLEARED THE AIR--
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO WELCOME YOU TO OUR COUNTRY--AND TO OUR CENTURY.
AND THANKS FOR WHAT YOU DID.
SAVING THOSE TWO LIVES? IT IS WHY I CAME.
NOW I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO--JOHNNY? JOHNNY QUICK--WHAT--?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER HONEY? PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT CALLED A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO--
HE SAID HE'D LOVE TO HAVE A PHOTO OF THE WHOLE ALL-STAR SQUADRON TOGETHER!
AND NOW THAT THE USA'S HOME--HE'S GONNA GET ONE, BRIGHT AND EARLY TOMORROW MORNING!
HOLD UP JOHNNY! WHAT IF SOME OF THE ALL-STARS DON'T WANT THEIR PICTURES TAKEN?
WHO'S GOING TO TURN DOWN THE PRESIDENT, BATMAN? BESIDES, WHAT CAN IT HURT?
GUESS YOU'RE STUCK WITH ME AGAIN, SANDY.
GREAT! BUT NEXT TIME YOU TAKE A TRIP--TAKE ME ALONG, HUH?
OKAY, EVERYBODY. I KNOW STILL PHOTOGRAPHY ISN'T MY SPECIALTY, EXACTLY--
--BUT I THINK I'VE GOT EVERYBODY IN THE FRAME.
SO SMILE
AT THE
BIRDIE
AND SAY

CONTINUED ON PAGE TOMORROW


GOT IT? GREAT. A REAL MOB SCENE -- EVEN WITHOUT PLASTIC MAN AND A FEW OTHERS.
BATMAN DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS YET, HONEY.
WE'VE BEEN TOO BUSY TO SEND OUT A PRESS RELEASE. BUT UNCLE SAM SENT US A FINAL MESSAGE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO.
SEEMS HE, PLAS, AND SEVERAL OTHER MYSTERY-MEN TOOK OFF FOR A SORT OF ALTERNATE EARTH, WHERE OUR SIDE'S IN DANGER OF LOSING TO HITLER AND TOJO.
BLACK CONDOR... THE RAY. DOLL MAN... PHANTOM LADY... WE WON'T SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN, UNTIL THE WAR'S WON OR THE WORLD THEY'VE GIVEN THE CODE NAME OF EARTH-X.
OH AND IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO CORNER THE HAWKMAN AND TALK HIM INTO AGREEING TO SERVE AS CO-CHAIRMAN OF THE ALL-STARS, FOR THE DURATION.
NOW, WE HAVEN'T OFFICIALLY VOTED ON THAT YET..
YEAH. IT'LL ONLY BE UNANIMOUS, RIGHT, BELLE?
I SURE HOPE SO. NOW, MEKANIQUE - WHY DON'T YOU TELL US MORE ABOUT THIS MISSION TO--?
SHE'S GONE.
SO'S ROBOTMAN.
YEAH...
.. AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHERE.
I'M FINALLY GETTING THE HANG OF THIS GIZMO. THERE! GOT 'EM IN MY SIGHTS.
I'LL JUST PROJECT THE IMAGE UP ON THE SCREEN.
SEE? THEY JUST WANTED A LITTLE PRIVACY OUT ON OUR GROUNDS.
AND WE'RE GOING TO GIVE IT TO THEM. PLEASE TURN OFF THE VIEWER, JOHNNY.
MEKANIQUE SAVED AT LEAST TWO LIVES TODAY--AND IF THAT TRULY CHANGED HISTORY, SHE MAY HAVE SAVED UNTOLD MILLIONS.
I VOTE WE LET HER AND ROBOTMAN ALONE... TILL THEY WANT TO TALK TO US.
HEAR, HEAR!
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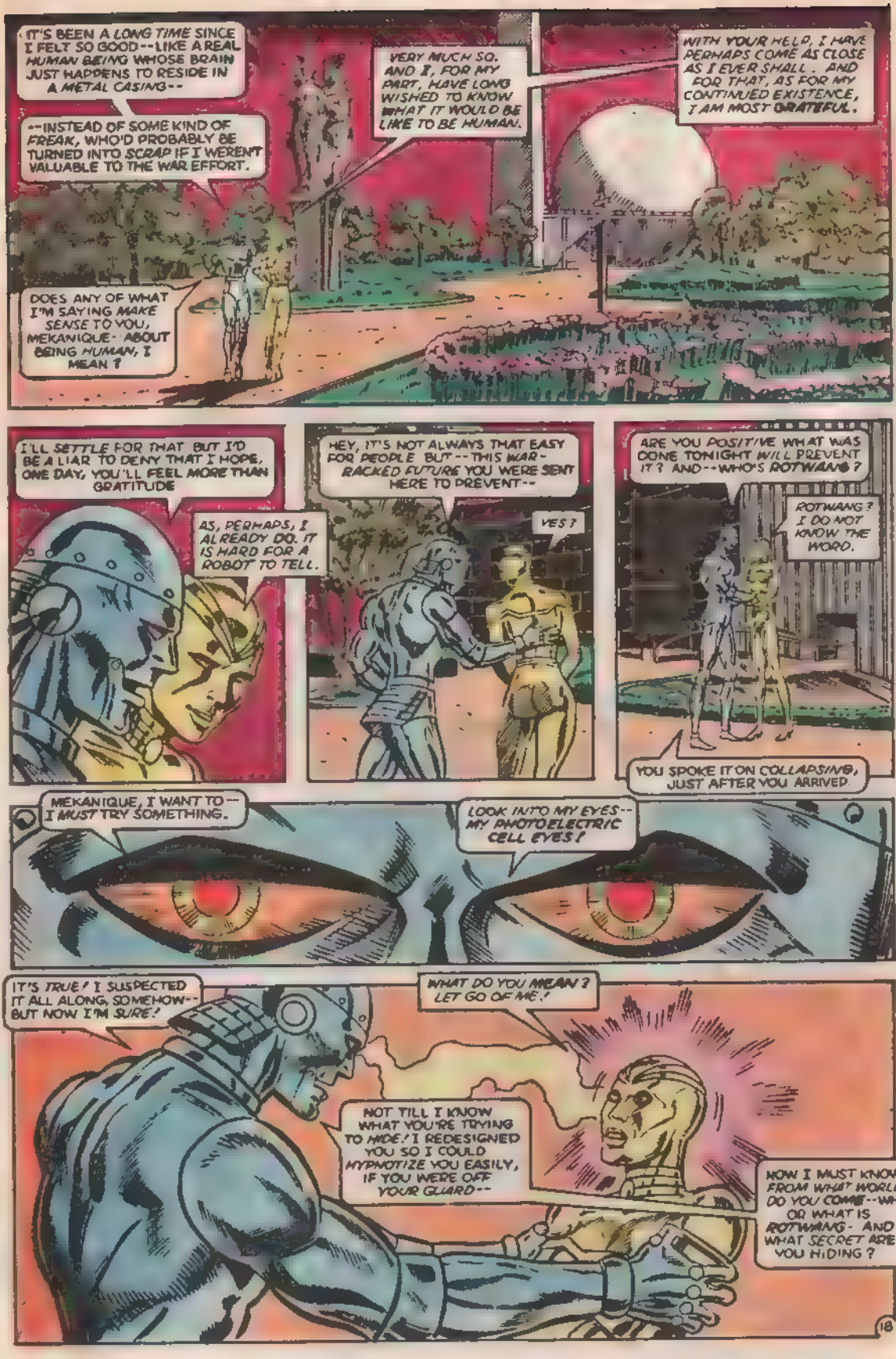
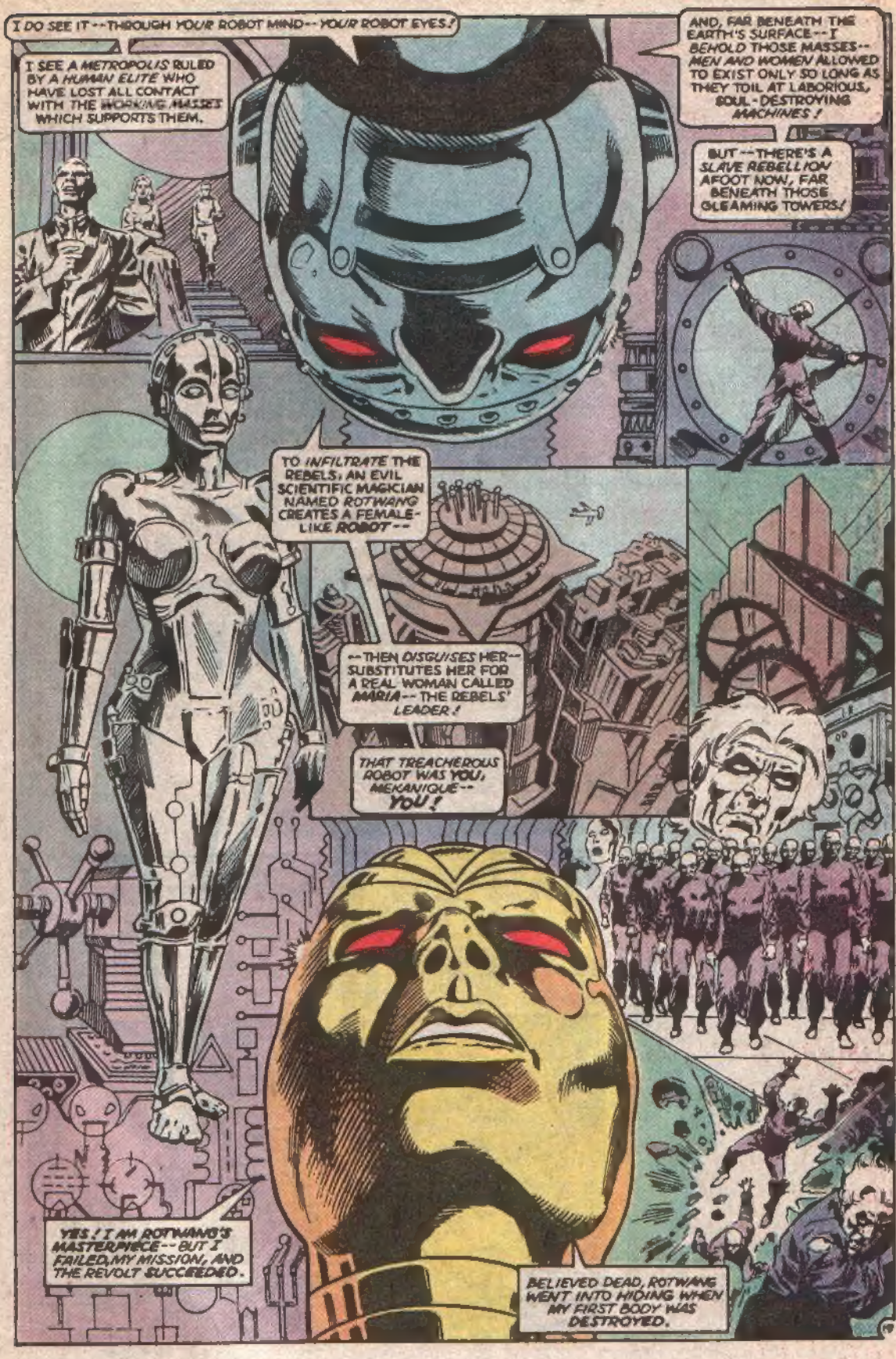
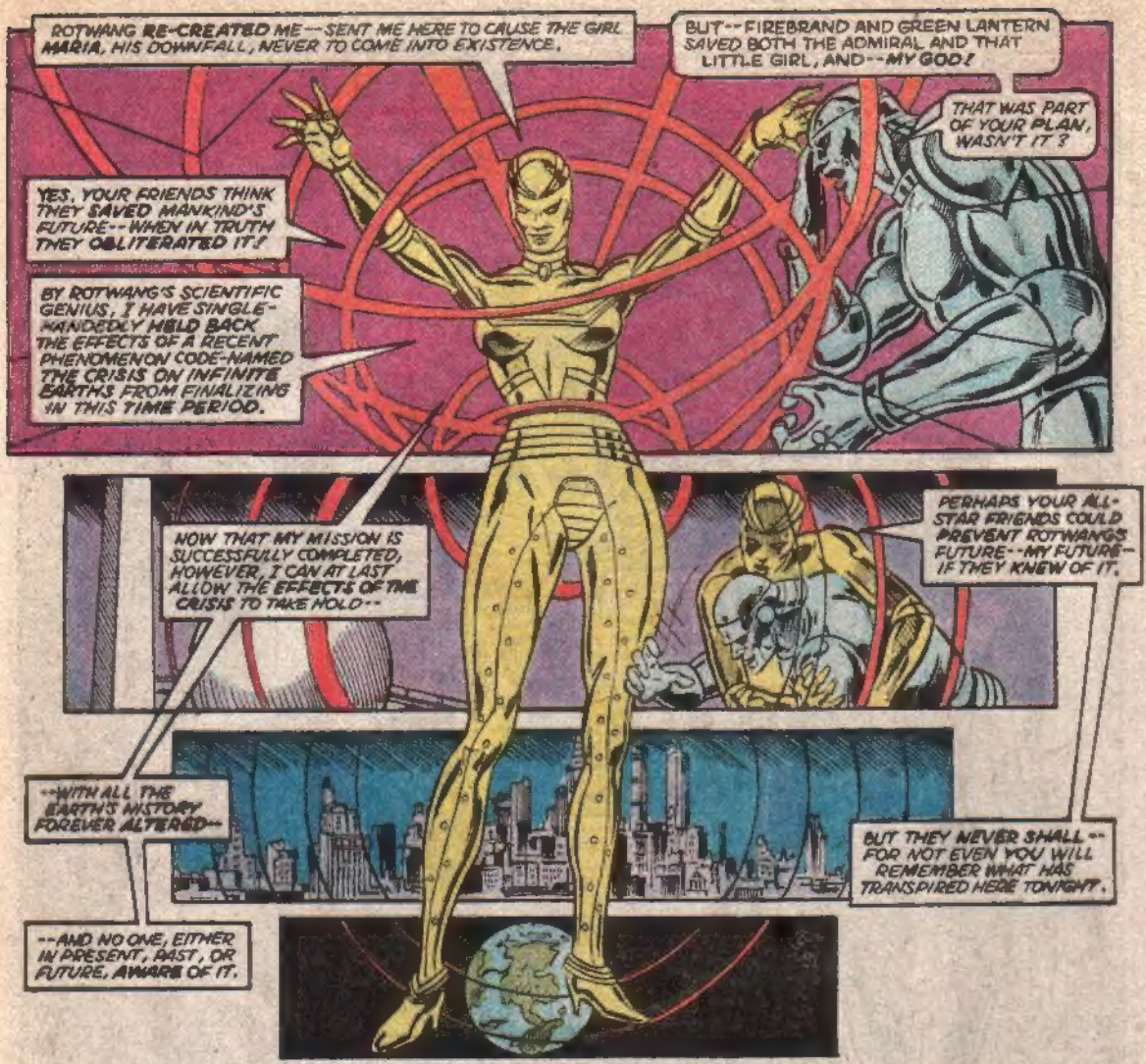
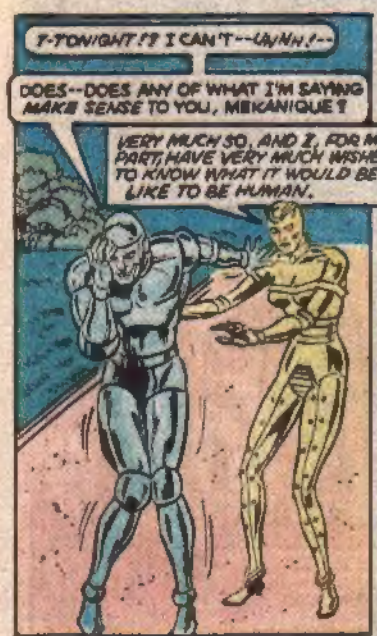

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I FELT SO GOOD--LIKE A REAL HUMAN BEING WHOSE BRAIN JUST HAPPENS TO RESIDE IN A METAL CASING--
--INSTEAD OF SOME KIND OF FREAK, WHO'D PROBABLY BE TURNED INTO SCRAP IF I WEREN'T VALUABLE TO THE WAR EFFORT.
DOES ANY OF WHAT I'M SAYING MAKE SENSE TO YOU, MEKANIQUE--ABOUT BEING HUMAN, I MEAN?
VERY MUCH SO. AND I, FOR MY PART, HAVE LONG WISHED TO KNOW WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO BE HUMAN.
WITH YOUR HELP, I HAVE PERHAPS COME AS CLOSE AS I EVER SHALL. AND FOR THAT, AS FOR MY CONTINUED EXISTENCE, I AM MOST GRATEFUL.
I'LL SETTLE FOR THAT BUT I'D BE A LIAR TO DENY THAT I HOPE, ONE DAY, YOU'LL FEEL MORE THAN GRATITUDE
AS, PERHAPS, I ALREADY DO. IT IS HARD FOR A ROBOT TO TELL.
HEY, IT'S NOT ALWAYS THAT EASY FOR PEOPLE BUT--THIS WAR-RACKED FUTURE YOU WERE SENT HERE TO PREVENT--
YES?
ARE YOU POSITIVE WHAT WAS DONE TONIGHT WILL PREVENT IT? AND--WHO'S ROTWANG?
ROTWANG? I DO NOT KNOW THE WORD.
YOU SPOKE IT ON COLLAPSING, JUST AFTER YOU ARRIVED
MEKANIQUE, I WANT TO--I MUST TRY SOMETHING.
LOOK INTO MY EYES--MY PHOTOELECTRIC CELL EYES!
IT'S TRUE! I SUSPECTED IT ALL ALONG, SOMEHOW--BUT NOW I'M SURE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? LET GO OF ME!
NOT TILL I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO HIDE! I REDESIGNED YOU SO I COULD HYPNOTIZE YOU EASILY, IF YOU WERE OFF YOUR GUARD--
NOW I MUST KNOW--FROM WHAT WORLD DO YOU COME--WHO OR WHAT IS ROTWANG--AND WHAT SECRET ARE YOU HIDING?


I DO SEE IT--THROUGH YOUR ROBOT MIND--YOUR ROBOT EYES!
I SEE A METROPOLIS RULED BY A HUMAN ELITE WHO HAVE LOST ALL CONTACT WITH THE WORKING MASSES WHICH SUPPORTS THEM.
AND, FAR BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE--I BEHOLD THOSE MASSES--MEN AND WOMEN ALLOWED TO EXIST ONLY SO LONG AS THEY TOIL AT LABORIOUS, SOUL-DESTROYING MACHINES!
BUT--THERE'S A SLAVE REBELLION AFOOT NOW, FAR BENEATH THOSE GLEAMING TOWERS!
TO INFILTRATE THE REBELS, AN EVIL SCIENTIFIC MAGICIAN NAMED ROTWANG CREATES A FEMALE-LIKE ROBOT--
--THEN DISGUISES HER--SUBSTITUTES HER FOR A REAL WOMAN CALLED MARIA--THE REBELS' LEADER!
THAT TREACHEROUS ROBOT WAS YOU, MEKANIQUE--YOU!
YES! I AM ROTWANG'S MASTERPIECE--BUT I FAILED, MY MISSION, AND THE REVOLT SUCCEEDED.
BELIEVED DEAD, ROTWANG WENT INTO HIDING WHEN MY FIRST BODY WAS DESTROYED.





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OKAY, SO HAWK'S NOW CO-CHAIRMAN BY UNANIMOUS VOTE--SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
WILD! ANY CHANCE OF YOU AND ME GRABBING A HONEYMOON ANYTIME SOON, THEN?
COULD BE, DARLING. HEY! ARE YOU SPYING ON ROB AND MEKANIQUE?
HARDLY! WE JUST THOUGHT SOMETHING HAD GONE WRONG WITH ROBBIE FOR A SECOND, THAT'S ALL...
...BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, MEKANIQUE SEEMS TO HAVE THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL.
GOOD.
THEN LET'S LEAVE IT AT THAT, SHALL WE?
--BULLETIN JUST IN: THREE MEMBERS OF THE COLOREUL ALL-STAR SQUADRON ARE AT THE WHITE HOUSE AT THIS VERY MOMENT, NO DOUBT FOR AN URGENT WAR BRIEFING BY THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF. FURTHER NEWS BULLETINS AS THEY--
HA HA HA! SO YOU FINALLY DID IT, DID YOU, LIBERTY BELLE?--
YOU FINALLY GOT AROUND TO TAKING A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SQUADRON'S FULL ROSTER, SO I CAN KEEP ALL YOU MASKED FELLOWS STRAIGHT.
JOHNNY QUICK TOOK THE PHOTO, Mr. PRESIDENT.
I FIGURED WE COULD ALL USE SOME HELP KEEPING EVERYTHING STRAIGHT.
ACTUALLY, SIR, A FEW MEMBERS COULDN'T MAKE IT TO LAST NIGHT'S MEETING... BUT WE CERTAINLY HAD A QUORUM.
MY, YES! THERE ARE A LOT OF YOU, AREN'T THERE!
DON'T WORRY YOUR HEADS ABOUT A FEW NO SHOWS, WHY, EVERY MYSTERY-MAN I CAN THINK OF SEEMS TO BE PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR.
MATTER OF FACT, ANY COSTUMED HERO WHO ISN'T IN THIS PHOTO--
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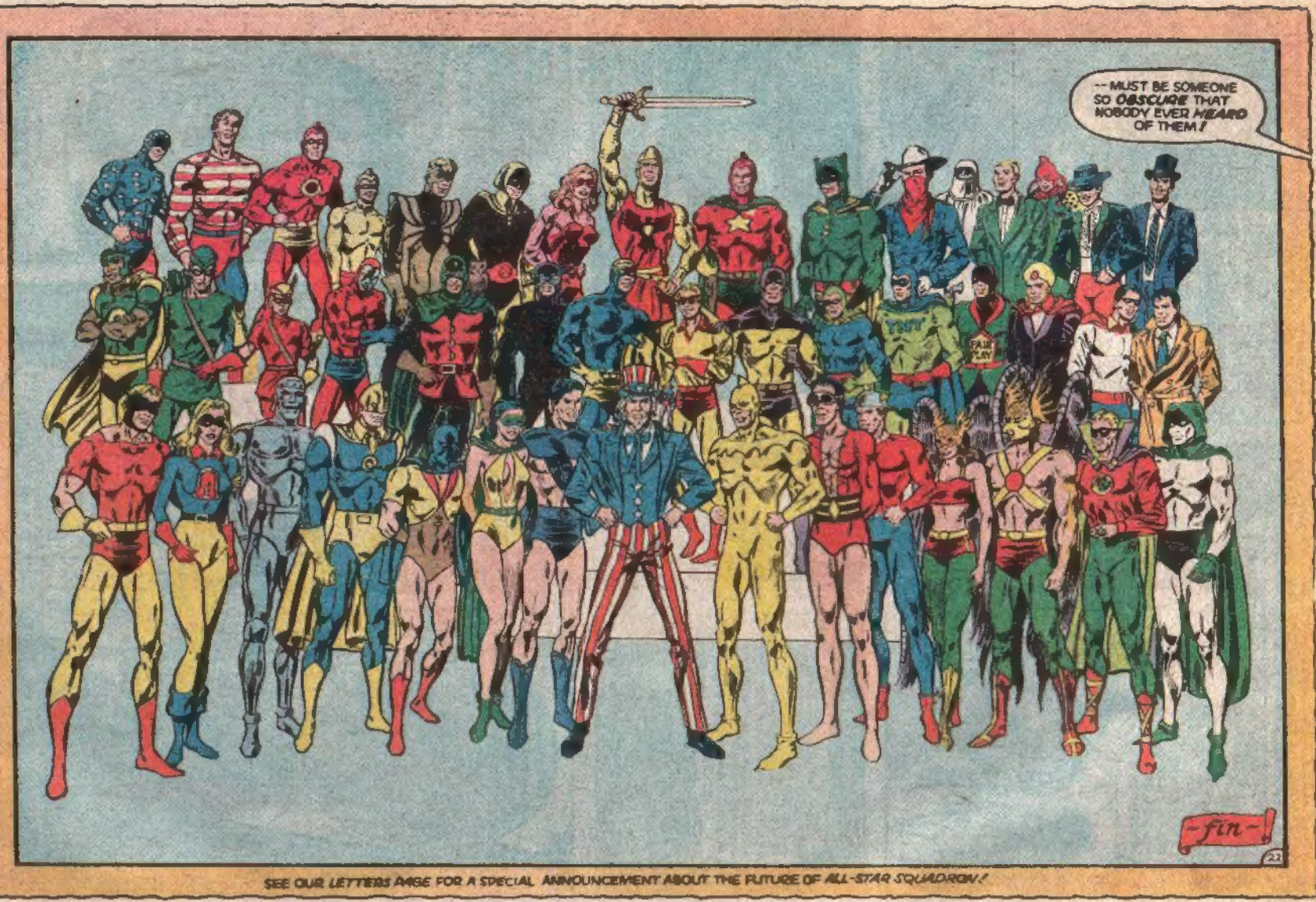

SEE OUR *LETTERS PAGE* FOR A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE FUTURE OF *ALL-STAR SQUADRON!*